

## 77 Photo History 77

Coming towards the end of the year and as it has been so mild the leaf colours are quite splendid and the tomatoes are plentiful. Great with a chunk of cheese in the evening.

Larnie, Lynn & myself have a wonderful relationship and she is with us a great deal and is a pleasure to have in the house. She is as bright as a button and has a great sense of humour ☺ ....just like her Mum

Taking her on a miserable Sunday to the Barbican was fun. She was mesmerised by a little lad and the coloured lights spinning from an overhead projector. Harry Potter is all the rage at the moment and there were a lot of workshops throughout the Barbican with kids making masks and drawing etc - but the age groups started at 6 upwards. She watched an owl display but was frightened by them swooping low over the kids laying down to watch.

DP phoned for me to come down to Hampstead where he is parked up ( see the photo ) to take a walk and see the great colours of the leaves and fungus etc.



The sun let us down however and they lost their sparkle. We walked to Kenwood and he treated me to a soup and roll. My kids are special - forget your doctors - my two have soul and feelings, a sense of humour and are real people!!!!

Christmas this year was going to be a working day so everyone came down at Chanuka and Joan from next door came to help us enjoy a family evening. There was a noticeable gap where Dad should have been and I toasted both Dad and Ron (Joan's recently deceased hubby).

Volume Two.... January 2002

Well, I would not have thought, all those years ago that these notes to go with the photo albums would be so therapeutic. - a private way to keep notes of my thoughts, my memories and my personal way to communicate to my family in the future. When I look back over the photos and read the notes at the same time as looking at them I am reminded of the feelings at the time sometimes happy, sometimes sad but always with the family giving me a perspective on life that would have been impossible without them. Thank you Lynn, Tammy, DP and Mum. You are great.

The whole of Europe is going over to the euro on January 1<sup>st</sup> 2002 and good old UK is standing firm with its £ and pence...for how long?? I honestly feel that we will be better without it but it's like peeing against the wind (How's that for a metaphor!)

We have just had the horrific Sept 11<sup>th</sup> outrage with the familiar landmark of the twin towers of the World Trade centre no longer apart of the New York skyline. Our photos up there are now only a memory. The tragic senseless way that man can destroy man amazes me still and the future will see even more senseless acts against a perceived enemy - in the guise of germ warfare in a city or a nuclear 'incident' making a capital virtually uninhabitable.

Still it is a cold day and we have just had a quiet but really happy Christmas and we feel positive that the new year will bring a good business for us and hopefully a proper holiday rather than the short breaks we have been having. We seem to be the only one of our friends that haven't had one recently. We want Tammy and Larnie to be a unit and hopefully meet someone that will be a father figure to Larnie and a support to Tammy...they deserve it. We hope that DP has great success with his new circus act and that he also is happy this coming year. We hope that Mum will be happy even though she misses Dad so much, maybe she will be able to travel a little with friends once she feels that she is able to do it alone.

I am starting this note section with a hotchpotch of disjointed photos from various drawers and boxes with a note of their origins. They are all so different and certainly reflect so many different facets from bye-gone times. Welcome 2002 and onwards with a giggle...



With Mum on Brighton Pier (1956 ??)

77 Photo History 77



Lilly and Morrie a delightful wedding study





Lynn.....

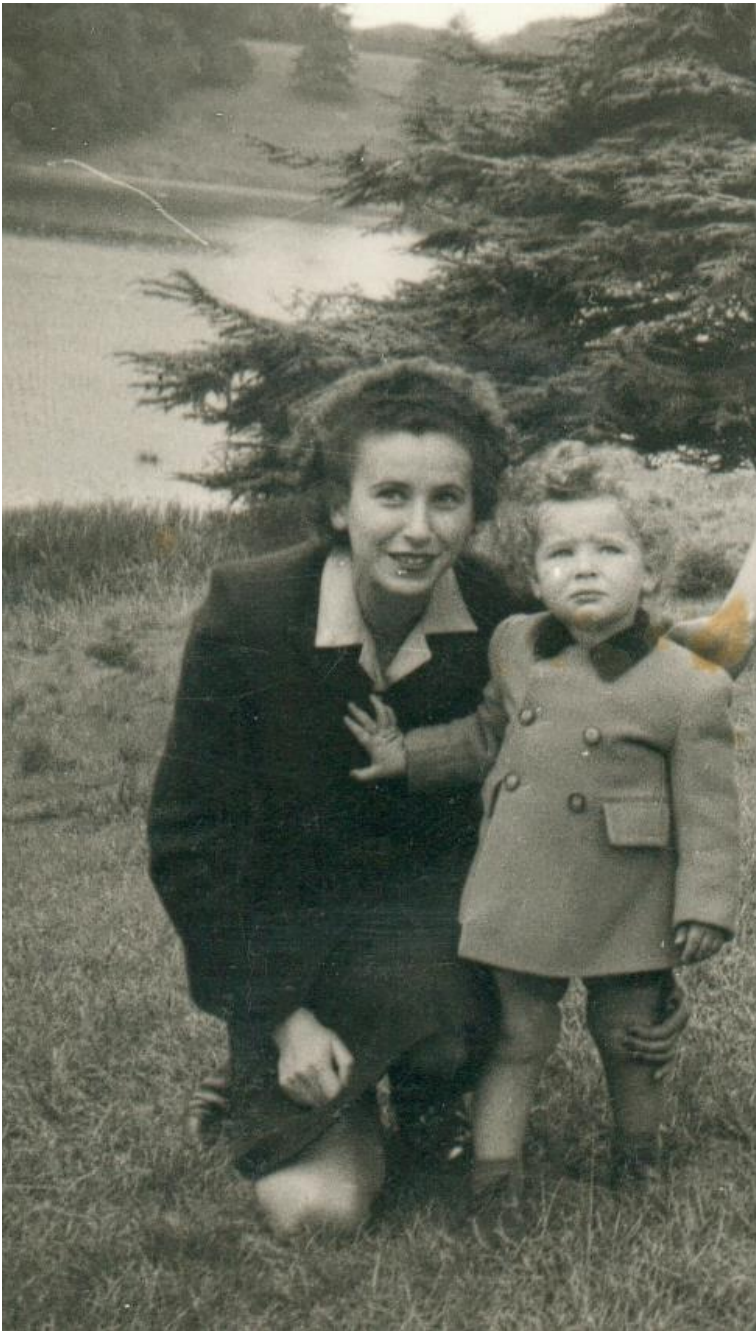


Okay...where's Mum ??



Has she changed??

Ralph.....



..... Well my hair is still the same...



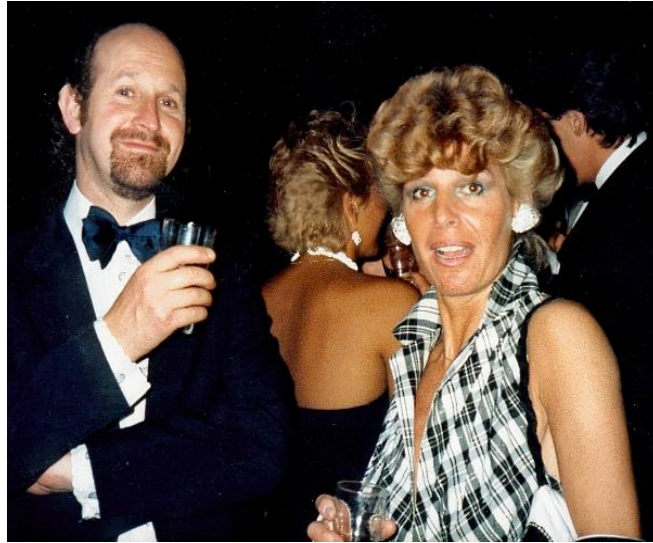


A study of a post war family...



and the next generation

## 77 Photo History 77 🦄



all dressed up to kill.....



The changes over the years....



## 77 Photo History 77 🐉

In the South of France around 1963

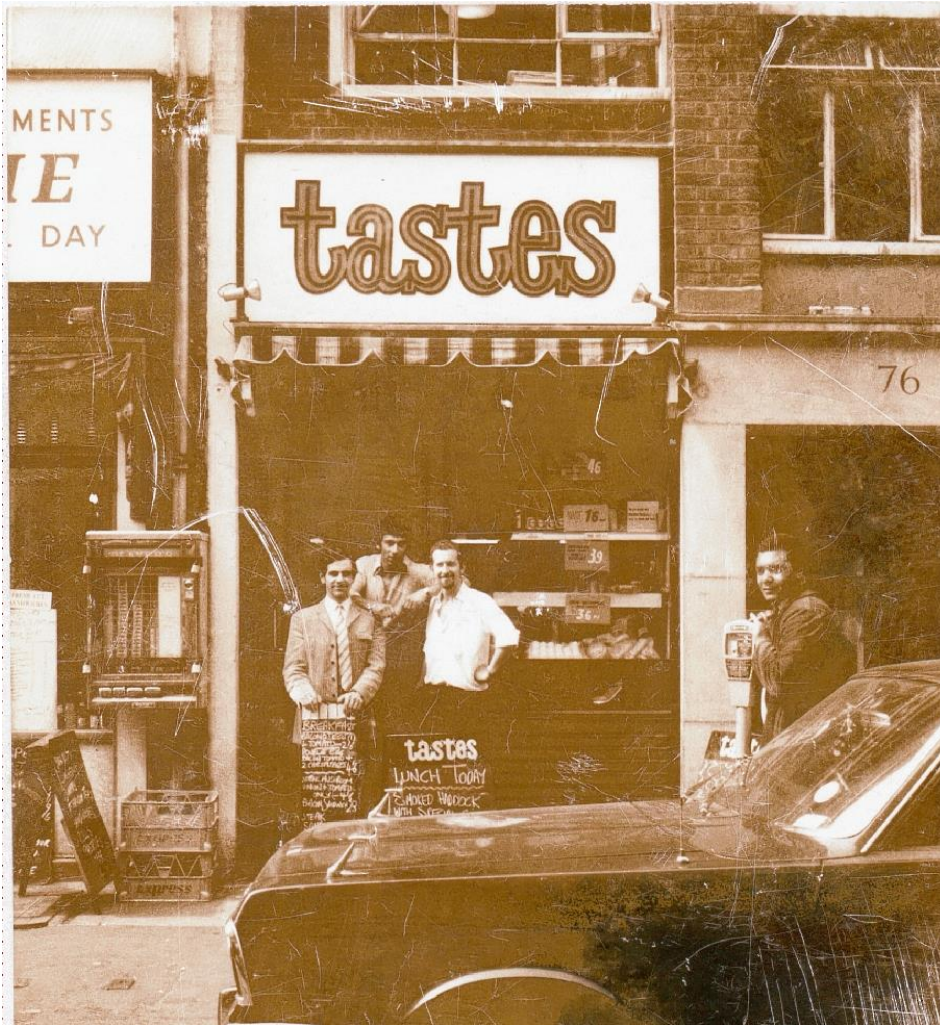


Go carting



and cycling in Nepal





**In Berwick Street in Soho surrounded by porn shops, strip clubs & the Sally Army**



**With Colin & Loraine at a dance**





Dad or Grandad...still checking



Myself, Eva, Kurt, Mum and Dad above a salt mine in Alt Ausee, Austria



